

The Times - Dispatch

Business Office: 100 N. Main Street
 South Richmond: 100 N. Main Street
 Petersburg Bureau: 100 N. Main Street
 Lynchburg Bureau: 100 N. Main Street

BY MAIL: One Six Three One
 POSTAGE PAID Year, Mo. Mo. Mo. Mo.
 Daily with Sunday: \$4.00 \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
 Daily without Sunday: 4.00 1.00 1.00 1.00
 Sunday edition only: 2.00 1.00 1.00 1.00
 Weekly (Wednesday): 1.00 .50 .50 .50

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—
 Daily with Sunday: 15 cents
 Daily without Sunday: 10 cents
 Sunday only: 6 cents

Entered January 7, 1906, at Richmond, Va., second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUNDAY, JUNE 30, 1912.

IT LOOKS LIKE WILSON.

It looks now like Wilson. The Clark wave seems to have reached its height, and to be slowly falling. Meanwhile the vote for the New Jersey man is gaining. His cold, clear stand on principle is having its just effect on the convention. With all thought of compromise and dark horses eliminated, the delegates are turning to the one man in whom they can put certain faith of victory next November. Private interests, political influences, partisanship, are being submerged by the one overwhelming fact that Wilson is the choice of the people and that Wilson can win.

If Wilson is nominated and the platform written to support in unequivocal terms the new Democracy, the prospects for a Democratic President should be almost certain. If he is elected after a fair and open opportunity has been given by over twenty ballots for each candidate to demonstrate his strength, he will represent an undivided and militant party. He will be the unassailable choice of a convention in which every other just claim has been recognized. He will demand the support of Bryan, Clark, Harmon and every group of his party. He will poll the full strength of the Democrats and of the independents, whose support will decide the election. He offers a candidacy that is in every essential progressive. He offers an escape from the imperial ambition of Roosevelt, and from the inert conservatism of Taft. He will unite all factions. He will be the one American candidate.

The immortal 350 delegates who have stood fast for Wilson through this conflict of a thousand interests deserve the gratitude of every citizen of this land. They have demonstrated by their determination, wisdom and patriotism that the fearless faith of the fathers still holds fast to eternal truth. No truckling to temporary passion, no bargaining with self-seeking individuals, no wavering from a position taken on the loftiest grounds has marred their inspiring stand. They will live for future generations as a glowing symbol that these United States still believe in the fundamental glory of a government by the people and for the people.

If Wilson wins, he offers character, broad vision, earnestness, genuine Democracy, moral vigor and popular appeal to the voters of the nation. No honest man will sacrifice a single principle in supporting him. He will be the true leader of the people, chosen in their sovereign assembly.

WHERE CREMATION GAINS.

While in most other countries there continues to be a decided popular prejudice against cremation in disposing of the dead, the practice is gaining rapidly in Switzerland, where there are now nine crematories—one each at St. Gall, Zurich, Basel, Geneva, Lausanne, Chaudfontaine, Winterthur and Biel. The total number of cremations during 1911 was 7,150, an increase of over 22 per cent, compared with 1910. All the Swiss crematories are municipal institutions, except the one at St. Gall, which is conducted by a society for the sole purpose of reforming funeral customs, and of which a late consular report makes especial mention. The St. Gall society enrolled 800 members last year, and now has a membership of 1,541, although the city's population is less than 10,000. The annual dues are only 50 cents, and the entire cost of cremations, including casket, flowers and urn, and care of ashes for twenty years, is somewhat less than \$2.

The Swiss government encourages cremation no less on the ground of saving useless expense, consequent upon lying in display, than on that of sanitation, and it is confidently asserted that it is only a question of a short time when the custom will have entirely displaced burial throughout the mountain republic. From another source it is learned that the advocates of the custom claim that its simplicity renders the ceremony really much more impressive and reverential than is often the case in entombment.

RECLAIMING THE SUPPOSED EDEN.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, Sir William Wilcox, an eminent engineer, and one of its members, unfolded his scheme for the reclamation of the "Euphrates-Tigris Delta." This region is now part of Persia and Arabia, and will be penetrated by the Baghdad Railway. It is now a desert waste, but Sir William, who has studied the question of its reclamation from every viewpoint,

demonstrated that by a system of irrigation and dams it could, at a cost of some \$30,000,000, be transformed into one of the richest spots on the face of the globe.

The agricultural possibilities are boundless, and, under his scheme, the soil would be kept constantly enriched by overflow of the two rivers and deposit of silt, as is the case in the valley of the Nile. The Turkish government is considering the project, and there is, it is stated, every reason to believe that such a consideration will end favorably. If the British government and British capital can be induced to co-operate with the Constantinople authorities in carrying it out.

Sir William is moved by no sentimental considerations. The matter is purely a business one, and an engineering problem with him. But it is interesting to note in the connection that legend locates the Garden of Eden somewhere in the vicinity, and that eminent scholars and investigators contend that the "Euphrates-Tigris Delta" is the veritable site of the paradise from which our first parents were driven for disobedience to Divine command—the "Garden of Delight," where "Out of the ground made the Lord God to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food; the tree of life also in the midst of the garden, and the tree of knowledge, good and evil."

But be that as it may, exploration, archaeological and other, sustains tradition and history in revealing that at one period the delta must have been surpassed on earth in the luxuriance and variety of its vegetation, fruits and trees. At the same time geographical survey and climatic conditions prove that restoration is entirely practicable.

LIGHT ON EDUCATION.

We are not surprised that the committee investigating the public schools of Richmond asked the United States Commissioner of Education only a single question. Dr. Claxton's statement showed conclusively how complicated and difficult is the question of adjusting the curriculum to meet the needs of all classes of pupils, who attend the schools for widely varying lengths of time. The wisdom of the members of the committee made them realize that laymen cannot hope to solve these matters without the prolonged training and experience that brings practical knowledge. They must realize with equal force that teachers dealing with but one grade of the whole system cannot pose as competent critics of the needs of the whole institution. Moreover, it must be very evident that the fragmentary testimony of outsiders is not a ground for interfering to change the entire structure of our present elementary schools. This committee, in the light of these facts, would show its greatest wisdom by abandoning an inquiry that has demonstrated nothing save that the Richmond school powers are trying with earnestness to keep abreast of the times and furnish the best possible education to the children who seek it.

The point of Dr. Claxton's testimony was that he believed the best results could be obtained by dividing the school time equally between the so-called essentials and the frills. In Richmond, at present only 26 per cent of the time is given to the frills. Yet the principal contention of the local critics has been that too much time was given to these nonessentials. Surely the man who has viewed education in the broadest way all over the country is better qualified to speak upon this technical matter than even the most conscientious and impartial teacher of Grade 3B.

The trend of education throughout the world is toward a freer, more flexible and less cut-and-dried method of instruction. It aims to give every individual talent, mental or manual, a chance to grow and help its possessor. There is less red-tape in the schools today than ever before. The whole endeavor is to adjust the teaching to the various capacities and necessities of the pupils. The subjects contemptuously dubbed "frills" are no more frills than a sound body is a "frill." They represent the needs of children just as completely as do arithmetic, writing and spelling. They are incorporated into the curriculum to round out the life of the child on all sides. His brain must not become top-heavy at the expense of his hands, or eyes, or sense of rhythm and beauty. The final value of such teaching is that it does not confine its value to instructing a boy or girl how to make a living, but how to live a life.

PAINTING UNDER THE SEA.

There is something new under the sun. It is also under the sea. A young Californian artist is painting submarine scenes, while actually under the ocean. He has practically invented a new kind of art, and deals with the beauties of a mysterious and elusive world heretofore unrecorded for man save in rare photographs. The mechanics of the new process are as interesting as the results. The painter's outfit consists of a heavy iron case, which is lowered into the place selected from a boat. He has an iron palette and his canvas consists of a sheet of draw-the paper soaked in alcohol to make it waterproof. It is glued to a sheet of plate glass with scotch tape. The colors are solid and applied with the finger nail instead of a brush. They blend with the oil of the paper and enable the artist to make his studies directly from life. He himself goes down to his studio in a diving suit that leaves his hands free. From the sketches so made he finishes larger paintings.

The value of his gift is that it opens up a new world of beauty to artistic reproduction. Under the water is a

fairland of quivering light and shade. There glow new, strange colors; there bloom plant forms of the most delicate and exquisite beauty, and there flit creatures of gorgeous tints and fantastic form. The sea-bell open to a radiant region of new esthetic appeal. Man, grown dull in the contemplation of his ordinary environment, can get a new thrill and a new inspiration from learning of this hidden treasure of beauty in the depths of old ocean. It is buried gold finer than any ever lost by pirates.

If there be no new thing surely men will decay of the monotony of their lives. Such adventures as this into places of fresh visions keep the world a residence of everlasting interest.

THE NUMBER OF BALLOTS.

Whatever the final outcome of the Baltimore balloting Marathon, it is a noteworthy fact that this convention has furnished the most spectacular and protracted struggle for a presidential nomination that the Democratic party has had in forty-four years. Not since 1868 has it required more than five ballots to name a candidate. In that year twenty-two ballots were taken before a decision was reached. On the final roll call, Ohio gave twenty-one votes to Seymour. Although these were the only votes cast for him, before the result could be announced, a stampede took place, and he was nominated.

The New York World gives the following interesting figures on the duration of Democratic contests in the last fifty years:

"In 1908 Bryan was nominated on the first ballot. In 1904 Parker was nominated on the first ballot. In 1900 Bryan was nominated on the first ballot. In 1896 Bryan was nominated on the fifth ballot in the most turbulent convention the Democratic party had held since 1860.

In 1892 Cleveland was nominated on the first ballot, and he was named on the first ballot in 1888. In 1884, when he was first a candidate for President, the second ballot determined the nomination. In 1880 Hancock was named by the changes that took place after the second ballot had been taken and before the result was announced. In 1876 Tilden was named on the second ballot, and in 1872 Greeley, who had been nominated by the Liberal Republicans, was endorsed on the first ballot.

The present prolonged contest indicates an earnestness and a determination that must be helpful to the country at large in showing how seriously the Democratic party takes upon its shoulders the duty of selecting its standard-bearer. A clean-cut fight of this sort is in admirable contrast to the fumbling squabble of personalities at Chicago. It shows an honest effort to make certain convictions as to principle take the place of hasty and haphazard compromise. Whoever wins at Baltimore will have been tested in a fiery crucible.

THE BATTLES OF PEACE.

[Selected for The Times-Dispatch.]
 "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."
 —Prov. xvi, 32.

These words were written by one acquainted with too mighty, one who had been present at the siege of cities. He had shared in the fierce joy of battle. All the virtues of the time were aggressive, and demanded strength and alert action; therefore, it is hard for us to appreciate the feeling of amazement and protest which these words of the text must have caused in the minds of thoughtful people who were in full sympathy with their age. People could not understand it then, and even now it is puzzling to us, after years of Christian training. Can it be true that the battles of peace are better than the battles of war?

The battles of peace are moral battles. When we meet temptation, when we encounter the devil, when we strive with our own selves, when we put ourselves in the way of peril or hardship for the good of others, when men give their lives, as Jesus Christ gave His life, that other men may have life, and have it more abundantly—then are we fighting the brave campaigns of peace. There is a great English artist who purposes to commemorate this heroism of humble life by a series of sculptures and frescoes set along a gallery in a public park in the East End of London. These illustrations will set forth the splendid courage and heroism of those in the simpler walks of life. The first picture will be of a shopgirl who gave her life in a tenement fire to save her neighbors. These stories carved in stone will be to celebrate the high heroism of peace. These battles of peace call for bravery and patience such as cannot be surpassed in any camp or on any field of battle. They are often monotonous and lacking in the usual excitement of the battlefield, but for that very reason they are doubly hard, and he who would conquer needs twice the bravery to continue to the end. Moreover, these battles of peace are often fought in the depths of a lonely heart that has already endured to what had seemed the limit of human patience.

Moral battles usually have to be fought alone. A man stands face to face with some strong temptation, the devil sets upon him sore, and often if he were only with companions who took a strong stand for right he would be encouraged; but nine times out of ten he finds himself surrounded by those who would not scorn to do the mean or unclean things, and who would not look down on him for doing it; and yet in his heart he knows the right stand to take and must make heroic efforts if he would triumph in the Savior's cause. These battles differ from those of real war in this respect, that they go on without end. The moral battles last forever, and there is no truce in them. They who have a quiet time and are altogether out of the fight have

won a shameful peace by their surrender.

Everybody has to fight, and to keep on fighting over and over again. If they would ultimately conquer, Day after day comes the same strife with an unrelenting, a quick and bitter tongue, an unquenched appetite; a hard struggle, too, is ever present with most of us to beat down under our feet and keep there indolence, meanness, selfishness. They seem almost inseparable from our daily life, and we must be at the fight eternal.

If only the man of higher ideals were as persevering as the sinner, what a difference we would soon see in our endeavors to improve neighborhoods, and to drive out the evil influences from our community.

The battles of peace have two characteristics: first, he who fights must often fight alone, and, secondly, whether alone or not he who fights must make up his mind to endure and fight to the end.

Sometimes the strife is waged in our own hearts, between the earthly side of our nature and that side that partakes of the spirit of God. The victory on this field is necessary before we may go on in strength to any other. Let us strive to remember that in our daily lives our besetting sins must be met "as a brave man meets a foe"; we are to set ourselves in solidly opposition to it. This will be occupation for all that is best and bravest in us.

To be master of oneself and a leader in good causes is to live as God intends a man to live. How is that mastery gained? By doing the ordinary task masterfully, by refusing to be daunted by the difficulty of it. Like the man who used the ten talents well and was put in command over ten cities, let us be faithful in that which is least, and in whatever station God has placed us let us strive, not to keep from contact with the world, but to go right into the thick of life's battlefield bearing Christ's banner and using our influence in every possible way to lead others to Him. It is not enough to have religion in ourselves unless we exert it also for the furtherance of His kingdom.

Preparations for "the tournament at Shakespeare's England," to take place July 11, speak a good and interesting word for football, golf, cricket, cycling, etc., in the matter of the physical development of the latter-day Englishman. Much has been written in recent years about the deterioration in the physique of the race. Yet all the armor for the knights who will enter the lists at the approaching jousts, has had to be especially manufactured, because existing armor is too small. A London correspondent who is responsible for this information states further that Englishmen's legs are now much bigger than they were, even so recently as 1895, the date of the Elington tournament, when it was proved that they were bigger and likewise their shoulders were broader than those of these horse-riding ancestors.

In a letter of recommendation of a German in his employ, who has since been admitted to citizenship, Mayor Gaynor wrote: "He wants to be made a citizen. When he applied for citizenship papers before he was rejected for not knowing how many members composed the National House of Representatives, I could not help but sympathize with him, as I did not know the number myself."

How many native born and educated Americans are now in the same boat Mayor Gaynor and the German immigrant found themselves? Don't all speak at once. The chorus of chagrin would be deafening.

Nobody can say that Democratic delegates are quitters.

One of the "nonessentials" that the Richmond schools could spare is a pointless investigation.

It is largely a matter of pull getting into the dentist's convention.

Mr. Bryan discovered that writing an Index Expurgatorius of delegates is not so easy as writing a platform.

In bland ignorance, we inquire whether the failure of Congress to pass the appropriation bill will result in cutting off the senatorial bathing privilege or limit the mineral water supply.

The Baltimore heroes are probably almost willing to give up ballots for paillets.

Will the deadlock keep anybody's dark horse from being stolen?

If Champ Clark wins he will probably stand pat on the plank of the platform declaring for a generous pension policy.

Toddy's Bandana is so far merely a Mysterious Rag.

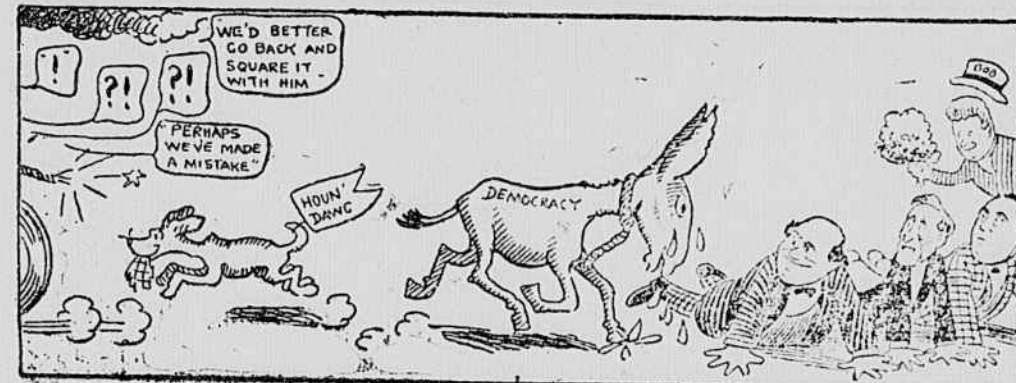
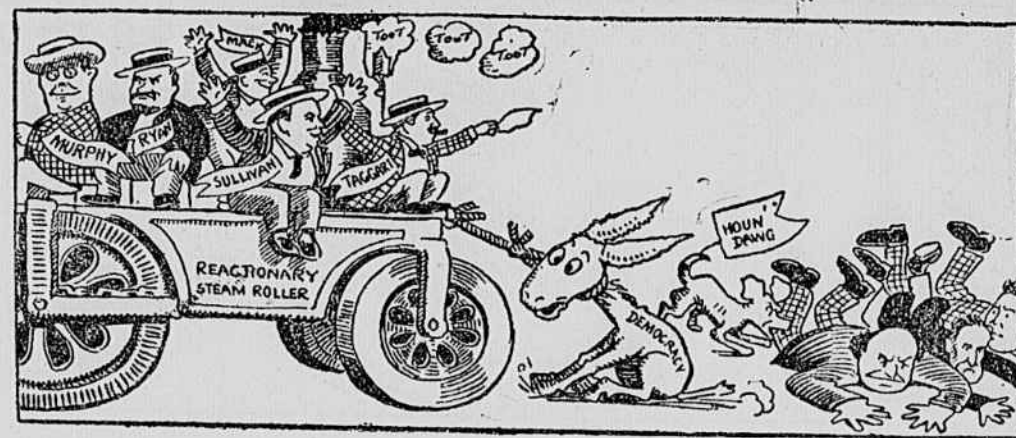
"Story Tellers' League Meets." Does this mean that the Annapolis Club is coming out against the Third Party?

Jim Flynn is going to fight Jack Johnson "cautiously." Not so much to beat Johnson perhaps as to keep from getting killed.

The bored delegates who wear out their voices giving demonstrations, when they get tired of listening to spellbinders might save a lot of energy by having a few refined vaudeville acts staged in the convention hall to relieve the monotony. Hush, there is no refined vaudeville there now.

TRYING TO SQUARE IT WITH THE PEERLESS LEADER.

(Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.)



COLLECTING MEDALS IS NEW HOBBY OF KING

Field Is Large One, and Many Rarities Secured by England's Ruler.

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

KING GEORGE'S principal hobby until a few years ago, as most people are aware, was that of postage-stamp collecting. His collection being the most valuable in the United Kingdom. Since his accession he has developed another hobby, known to but few save his immediate advisers and personal friends—namely, the collection of medals and especially those relating to the British Empire.

The field is a large one, for it must be remembered that many of the important events in the history of the nation have been commemorated by medals struck for the occasion. The King's collection, which is rapidly increasing, is a gift and purchase, comprising among its rarities the bronze medal Napoleon I. caused to be made in Paris to reward those of his officers and men who should distinguish themselves during the projected invasion of England. So assured was he of success, and of being eventually able to distribute these medals as master of the British capital, that they bore the following and unflattering inscription: "Trapped in London," (struck in London). Of course when his great camp at Boulogne was broken up, as the result of the French defeat at Trafalgar, the Emperor in order to avoid ridicule, took special care to have the medals destroyed. I know of only two others in existence besides the King's; one in the "Bibliothèque Nationale," in Paris, and another in the municipal museum at Boulogne.

Parliaments who have always been disposed to ridicule the bourgeois appearance of the monarch, and the President of the Republic and his worthy wife, are just at present having a good deal of fun in connection with his urgent demands on the National Treasury for the framing of extra expenses, to which he was put by the State visits of foreign monarchs to the French metropolis. These demands have furnished material for a good deal of sarcastic discussion in the Legislature. Among the items is one or some 5,000 francs for hats for the reception of the King of Sweden, and as much more on the occasion of the visit, a month later, of the King and Queen of Norway.

Of course, the public insists that these sums represent the cost of Madame Fallières's bonnets, and the president's hats, whereas if the truth were known the outlay was really for the headgear of the domestics, both those personally employed at the Elysée Palace, and those temporarily engaged for the occasion.

It may be remembered that both the royal and imperial households, by reason of the fact that they are a variety of hat. The closeness of the Fallières during the past seven years, especially their demands for the annual largesse of their predecessors to various charitable enterprises, is contrasted with the liberality of most of the previous occupants of the executive mansion. Thus, Felix Faure, with all his faults, not only drew on his own private income in maintaining his official dignity, but even mortgaged part of his property at Le Havre so that his widow and daughter should still suffer from the results of his liberality. Faure's predecessor, Casimir-Perier, was a very rich man, and exceedingly open-handed. He carried out the tradition of the 20,000 or 30,000 francs, while as president he spent to the last sou employed a third of his principal at least in the King of Sweden, and as much more on the occasion of the visit, a month later, of the King and Queen of Norway.

more prudent, were by no means parsimonious in their dealings. But Marquis de Fontenay was perhaps the most liberal of all. When he retired from office he had sacrificed half his fortune to the upkeep of his position, and his mansion in the Rue Bellechasse was every heavily mortgaged, in order to enable him to entertain Shah Nasr-ud-Din of Persia, in what he and his wife, the Duchess of Magenta thought a fitting manner. The republic was not of his opinion, that all the legislature having voted no money for the purpose, and the gallant old soldier being too proud to ask. It is just to add that after the marshal's retirement from office, M. Gambetta, though his political advice as chairman of the Budget Committee, to force the chamber to vote a sum sufficient to cover this particular official outlay, and thus free the ex-president from debt.

It was, however, with the utmost difficulty that MacMahon could be induced to accept this compensation from the State. The only two presidents who resembled M. Fallières in financial economy, were M. Thiers and Grevy. The latter was so miserly that he was able to save enough from his official emoluments to purchase or build an apartment house in Paris each year of his incumbency, while M. Grevy, who went to visit her tradespeople and arrange for taking back of empty bottles and other domestic duties, was on one occasion, when the Russian Ambassador had been invited to lunch, as the president at dessert was about to take the patetically fine pear from the pyramid of fruit on the table, he stopped him, exclaiming in a loud whisper, "Not the biggest one, Adolphe. You know we are keeping the biggest one for this evening." Obedient to his rather imperious better-half, Thiers took a smaller pear, and halved it with the representative of the Czar.

Now that the records of the English Probate Court have arrived in this country, it is to be seen that the cabined reports to the press of the late Marquis of Hertford had bequeathed his most precious belongings to his eldest son, the former Earl of Yarmouth, who was the last of the Marquis's line. All the late Marquis's more intimate possessions, such as jewelry, the medals of his orders, and his war trophies, he left to his younger and favorite son, Lord George Seymour.

The gifts from royalty, royal correspondence, the Gainsborough paintings, and his sword, he has converted into family heirlooms, by placing them under the entail. Every vestige of his unentailed property he left to his eldest son to his other children. The ex-husband of Alice Thaw has received nothing but the strictly entailed property, which is placed in the control of trustees, who are to furnish him with an income which they regard as sufficient to meet his wants. So he will have no opportunity of alienating any portion of it. Neither can his creditors touch it. It is necessary to state this, since the late Marquis was discharged bankrupt; for it remains an open question whether or not the late Marquis's estate is to be treated as a bankrupt estate, or whether it is to be treated as a legal document from him to that effect, that the late Marquis at that time settled with his creditors on a 50 per cent basis, thus enabling him to wed Miss Alice Thaw at Pittsburgh with a clean slate, as far as the bankruptcy court was concerned. For it was obvious that, title or no title, he could not hope to wed any American heiress as an undischarged bankrupt. Miss Thaw recovered her maiden name. The titles, well as all the entailed estates, are therefore certain eventually to pass to Yarmouth's brother, Captain Seymour, or to the Grenadier Guards, who, unless I am very much mistaken, is now occupy-

ing as master and as executor, Rayley Hall, the family country seat in Warwickshire.
 Copyright, 1912, by the Brentwood Company.

Voice of the People

Bryan Virginia's Champion.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Referring to your editorial of the 28th inst. commending Congressman Flood's so-called "defense of Virginia" when Mr. Bryan offered a resolution at the Baltimore convention to unseat certain delegates from Virginia and New York, as a voter, a reader of your paper and one of the "common people" may I venture the criticism that the defense most needed by Virginia was in her preference for a presidency, her intelligence limited and her dignity degraded in the eyes of the nation, and the majority of the people as well, by an apparent majority of those delegated to express her wishes and represent her at the national convention. Such a betrayal should have been exposed, and if no Virginian was equal to the emergency, why not Bryan, who always stands for and fights for the people? This about expresses the view of every citizen with whom I have talked—and there are quite a number of them. I should be glad if you will publish this.
 "A READER."

A Suggestion Answered.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—Why not make note of the unique condition obtaining in town: Three old hotel buildings in course of demolition at same time?
 A NEW YORKER.

(We have printed this item—Editor.)

NATIONAL STATE AND CITY BANK
 RICHMOND, VA.
 3% ON SAVINGS 3%

Safety and Service
 Our equipment for the protection and safeguarding of money as well as the unexcelled facilities afforded for the transaction of all banking affairs is cordially placed at the disposal of the people of Richmond and Henrico County, with complete assurance that any business entrusted to the bank will be handled in a safe and efficient manner.

Small as well as large accounts are welcomed.

UNDER BOTH U.S. GOV'T & STATE SUPERVISION